

GOLD
KEY

TOP CAT

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

TOP CAT

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OCTOBER



Hanna-Barbera
TOP CAT

ON THE BEAT



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MEANWHILE...

(SIGH!) I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO GET THE SERGEANT TO TRANSFER ME BACK TO DAY WATCH, BUT NO GO!



THIS NIGHT BEAT CUTS IN ON MY TV PROGRAMS, TO SAY NOTHING OF MY SLEEP!



HELLO, SARGE? OFFICER DIBBLE REPORTING EVERYTHING IS AS GOOD AS CAN BE EXPECTED!

COME, COME, DIBBLE... NIGHT DUTY ISN'T THAT BAD!

CLOMP!
CLOMP!



ER, UH... HOLD IT!

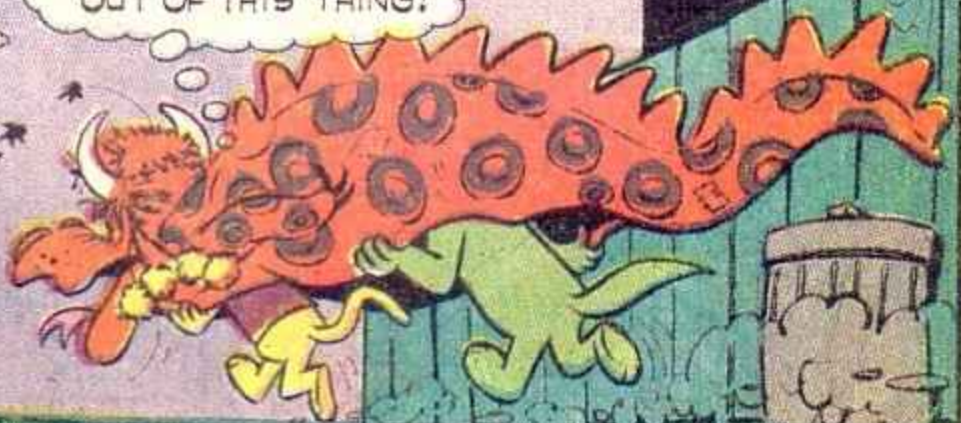
CLOMP!
CLOMP!



YEOW!

SURE HARD TO SEE OUT OF THIS THING!

HELLO... DIBBLE... WHAT IS IT? HELLO!



IT CAN'T BE! I MUST BE DREAMING! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

WHAT'S GOING ON, DIBBLE?



YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, SERGEANT...

DIBBLE... I'LL BELIEVE YOU... WHAT IS IT?



I JUST SAW
A **DRAGON**
RUN PAST!



YOU'RE RIGHT...I
DON'T BELIEVE IT!
NOW, QUIT TRYING
TO GET TRANSFERRED
BACK TO DAY WATCH!

I
KNEW
IT!



BUT... I **DID** SEE
A **DRAGON**... I'M
POSITIVE... THAT
IS... I **THINK**
I'M POSITIVE!

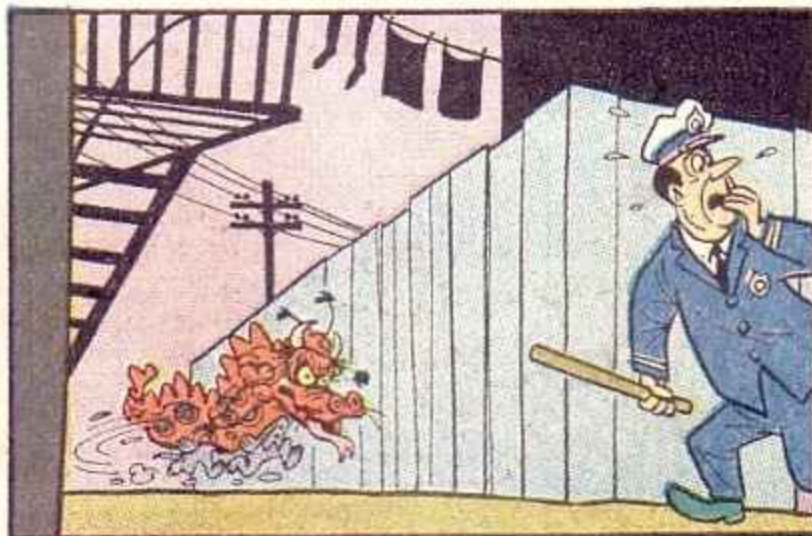


HOLD IT, SPOOK —
I THINK WE'RE
GOING IN CIRCLES!



YEP, WE ARE! WE'VE
GOT TO GO BACK DOWN
THIS ALLEY!

LEAD
ON!



OOP!

I DID SEE IT!
I DID!



WHAT
WAS THAT,
TOP CAT?

OH-OH! I
THINK IT WAS
OFFICER
DIBBLE!

I DID,
I DID,
I DID!







A COUPLE
OF DAYS
LATER...

OKAY, BOYS, LET'S GET
IN THE CLUBHOUSE AND
CALL THE MEETING TO
ORDER!



HEY,
TOP
CAT...

IT'S
DIBBLE!

YEAH! HI, YA,
DIB, OLD
PAL!



I JUST WANT YOU
TO KNOW HOW MUCH I
APPRECIATE WHAT
YOU DID FOR ME THE
OTHER NIGHT!

FORGET IT,
BUDDY!



JUST THE SAME, IF I
CAN DO ANYTHING FOR
YOU FELLAS SOMETIME,
JUST LET ME KNOW!

SURE,
DIBBLE!



ALL RIGHT, FELLAS, PULL UP THE
BLINDS AND LET'S HAVE OUR MEETING!



AND
NEARBY...

HELLO, SERGEANT...
OFFICER DIBBLE
REPORTING IN!

WELL, DIBBLE,
YOU DO SOUND
BETTER, I
MUST SAY...



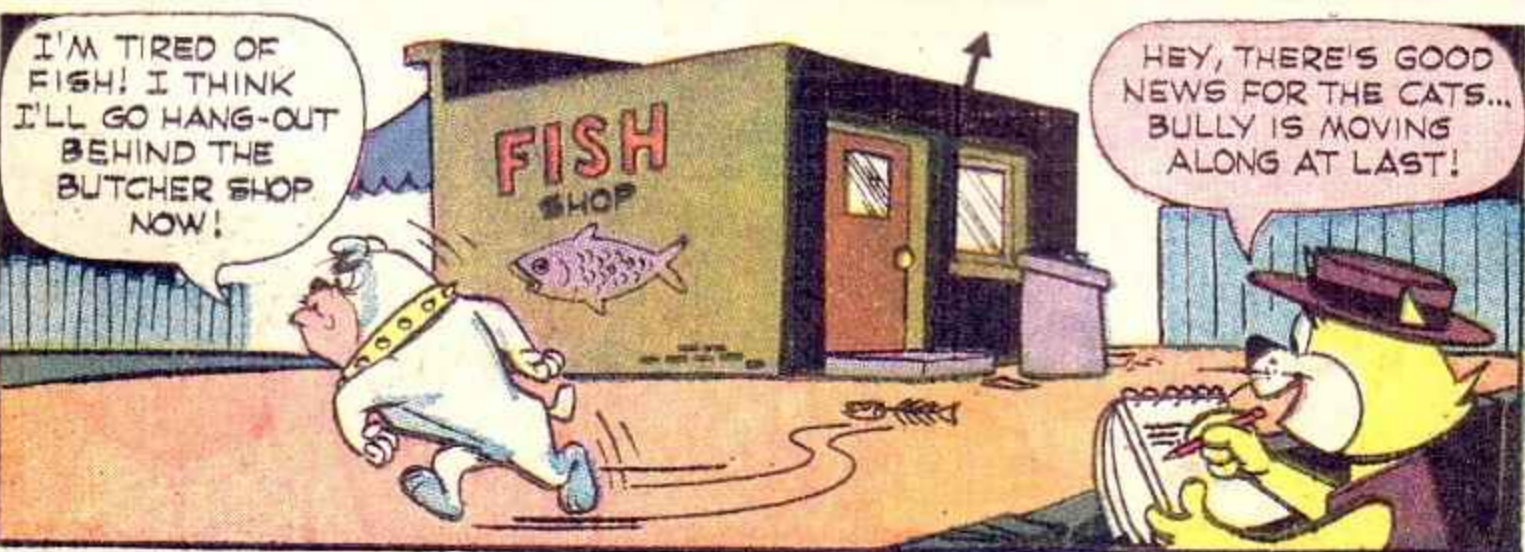
... BUT I'LL ADMIT
YOU SURE HAD ME
THINKING YOU WERE
JUST TRYING TO FAKE
YOUR WAY BACK TO
DAY WATCH THE
OTHER NIGHT!

WHY, SARGE,
I WOULDN'T
DO THAT!









BANG!

HUH? IS THAT
A SHOT OR
A TRUCK
BACKFIRING?

IT CAME FROM
THE DIRECTION OF
THE LOVELY LOAN
COMPANY!

LOVELY
LOAN
COMPANY

WOW! A ROBBERY...AND
YOURS TRULY IS JUST IN TIME
TO APPREHEND THE OFFENDER!

SCAT, YOU CAT!

OOF!

IT'S QKAY... I'LL PUBLISH HIS
DESCRIPTION, AND HE'LL SOON
BE CAUGHT!

ONE MORE THING
BEFORE I GO TO
PRESS... A REPORT
ON THE CAN
COLLECTIONS...

THE TRUCK IS
ONLY IN THE
200 BLOCK
SOUTH!

200 SOUTH

A-1
GARB
COL



AND TEDIOUS HOURS LATER...



BUT SOON, THE NEWS BOOMERANGS...



YOU REPORTED THE BULLDOG AS HAVING LEFT THE VICINITY OF THE *FISH SHOP*!

YEP! I SAW HIM LEAVE MYSELF!

HE GOT TIRED OF FISH AND WENT TO HANG-OUT AT THE *BUTCHER SHOP*!

YEAH? WELL, HE'S *BACK*... AND HE HATES CATS WORSE THAN EVER NOW!

GRR! THAT BUTCHER'S *SIAMESE* USED *JUDO* ON ME!

BUTCHER

FISH SHOP

FOOEY TO YOUR UNRELIABLE NEWS, TOP CAT!

SORRY!

HMM... LOADS OF UNHAPPINESS FROM THE 400 BLOCK!

BOO-HOO-HOO!

SOB!

WAIL!

OUR BIG PICNIC IS A HOLLOW-HOWLING-DEFEAT!

THE COLLECTION HAS ALREADY BEEN MADE HERE!

BUT YOUR PAPER SAID THE TRUCK WAS STILL IN THE 200 BLOCK SOUTH!





A FAIR SHARE PAIR



Lunchtime was over, but Yakky Doodle was practically starved. The reason that he was so hungry was because he hadn't eaten any lunch, and no breakfast either.

"Oh, dear me!" Yakky sighed. "My pantry is as empty as my tummy! How can I get some food? What can I do?"

Just then Chopper came to visit Yakky and he noticed the sad look on Yakky's face.

"Why so glum, little chum?" he asked.

"Oh, nothing!" replied Yakky. "I'm just a little hungry, that's all!"

"That makes two of us!" said Chopper. "I haven't had a bite since yesterday. I've used up all by buried bones, too, or else I'd share one with you!"

"Thanks, friend Chopper!" said Yakky. "I feel the same way! One for all, share and share alike, and all that!"

"You said it, pal! But where do we get some food to share?" lamented Chopper.

"I know! We'll knock on people's doors and ask for some," said Yakky, brightly.

"Oh, no! That's too much like begging!" protested Chopper.

"Then, we'll WORK for it!" said Yakky.

That was fine with Chopper; so they set off in different directions to see if anyone wanted some odd jobs done.

The first people Yakky asked about work were amused at the idea. "What could a little duck like you do?" they laughed.

But Yakky wasn't discouraged, and finally

he found a lady who had lost an earring in her strawberry patch. Little Yakky Doodle was just the right size to look for it, and he gladly took the job. He poked around the strawberry plants and soon found the missing earring.

The lady was very pleased. "Thank you," she said, "and in payment, you may have all the berries you can eat. Help yourself."

Yakky was delighted, but then saddened as he thought: "Gee, Chopper doesn't eat strawberries, and if I can't share my food with him my conscience would bother me."

So he thanked the lady and walked away.

Meanwhile, Chopper found a job digging a hole to plant a shrub in; but to his dismay he was offered a big bowl of cream, which he refused for the same reason that Yakky had turned down the strawberries.

They met later that afternoon, hungrier than ever, and exchanged experiences.

"Golly, Chopper, you should have drunk that cream!" said Yakky.

"Aw, I just couldn't" said Chopper. "I made up my mind I wouldn't accept anything unless BOTH of us could enjoy it. Share and share alike, y'know, li'l pal."

"Right, big pal, even though we go hungry forever!" said Yakky stoutly.

Just then the tinkle of a bell drifted down the street. Yakky stopped, listening.

"Maybe we won't go hungry much longer," Yakky grinned. "You go back and say you've changed your mind about the cream, I'll do the same with the strawberries. Then we'll bring them over to my place. Hurry!"

Soon Chopper showed up with a big bowl of cream, and Yakky brought the berries.

"Just pour your cream in the ice-cream freezer!" grinned Yakky.

Chopper gasped, "Ice-cream freezer?"

"Sure!" replied Yakky. "When I heard the bell of an ice-cream cart awhile ago, it rang a bell with me! I don't care for cream alone, and you don't like strawberries all alone; but if we put them together we'll get strawberry ice cream—something that we BOTH like!"

It wasn't long before they were stuffing their faces happily.

"My conscience doesn't bother me now!" said Chopper between gulps. "Does yours?"

But Yakky's mouth was too full for him to answer; all he could do was shake his head.





I THINK YOU'VE DONE IT, J. EVIL! LOOK HOW QUICKLY JUNIOR'S COLOR CAME BACK!

YEAH, BUT THE GORILLA JUST **LOST HIS!**

OH, WELL, OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER AS FAR AS JUNIOR IS CONCERNED!

YES, AND I'M SO RELIEVED TO SEE HIM LOOK HIMSELF AGAIN!

CLICK!

SCREECH!
BAM! POW!

SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE REALLY HITTING IT OFF GOOD!

OH, DEAR!

NOW WE'VE GOT A **GORILLA** PROBLEM!

YIPE! YIPE! YIPE!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, JUNIOR?

AW! I JUST TWISTED HIS ARM A FEW TIMES AND HE QUIT PLAYING!

HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I DID!

YIPE!

YIPE! YIPE! YIPE!

WAH! MY PLAYMATE IS GONE!
WAH!



Hanna-Barbara
TOP CAT

A TURN FOR THE WEST

THEY CALL *DAILY GARBAGE COLLECTIONS* *PROGRESS!*

I CALL IT *CRUELTY TO CATS*...IT'S HARD TO FIND EVEN A *SNACK* NOWADAYS!

AND WE CAN'T *SUPPLEMENT* OUR DIET...



...WE CAN ONLY *GROW HUNGRY* ON THIS *CONCRETE LANDSCAPE!*

TRUE, IT *ISN'T* VERY CHOICE *FARM LAND!*



BEEP!

WHUPS! ONE SIDE, MEN!



THAT'S ANOTHER THING...*TRUCKITUS* IS A BIG HEALTH HAZARD IN THIS ALLEY!

RAPID DELIVERY



NOT TO MENTION THE FREQUENT *FOUL WEATHER!*





AND SO, IN TOTAL DISPAIR, THE CATS TURN TO THEIR LEADER WITH ONE QUESTION...



LET'S GO WEST,
YOUNG CATS...
GO WEST... TO
GREENER
PASTURES!

THE FAR WEST R.R.

HEY...
WHY
NOT?

THE OLD ALLEY
NO LONGER HAS
A HOLD ON ME!

MEE-YOU,
TOO!

GIVE ME THE WIDE OPEN
SPACES OF A FRONTIER
ALLEY!

YAHOO
FOR THE
WEST!

...IT'S THE
BEST!

TOOT!
TOOT!

HEH! I'VE HEARD THEY
NEVER COLLECT GARBAGE
IN CERTAIN WESTERN
ALLEYS!

AND DAYS
LATER...

YAY! THIS IS AN ALLEY-CAT'S DREAMLAND!

A REAL OLD-FASHIONED
WESTERN TOWN WITH NO ANNOYING
MODERN CONVENIENCES!

NOT EVEN
A SPECK OF
CEMENT!

GULCHVILLE

SAY, *PARDNER*... IS IT TRUE
YOU HAVE NO GARBAGE
COLLECTIONS HERE?

YUP!

BUT THE *COMPETITION*
IS SOMETHIN' *FIERCE*!

HUH??



SO THE
HOMESTEADERS
DIG IN AND SOW
SEEDS...

OH, DINNER TASTES BEST,
GROWN IN THE WEST...

HOE-HOE...
FOR THE RANGE...

WHERE CATS CAN
FARM FOR A
CHANGE!



HEY!
HOW CAN
THIS
BE?

EASY! I PLANTED
A WISHBONE, AND
WISHED FOR
FISH!



WELL, NEXT, ALL
WE CAN DO IS
WAIT FOR A
GOOD HARVEST!

...AND BEFORE
SUPPER TIME!



TIME PASSES, THEN...

HEY, A CROP JUST
CROPPED-UP!



ER... DID WE PLANT ANY
FEATHER-STALKS?

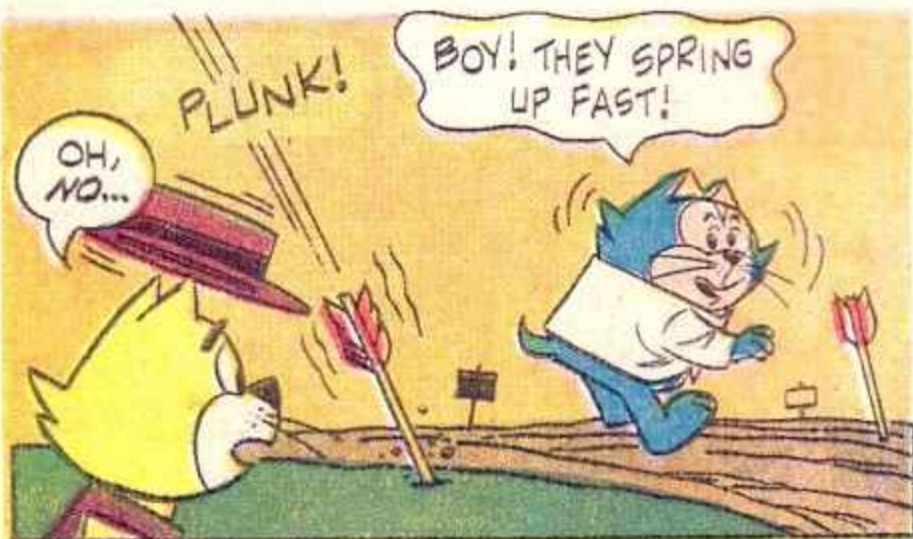
HUH
?



PLUNK!

BOY! THEY SPRING
UP FAST!

OH,
NO...



THOSE ARE
INDIAN
ARROWS!

AW, I KNOW
WE DIDN'T
PLANT ANY
OF THOSE!





THE INJUNS GET BORED SILLY!
THEY ONLY GO ON THE WARPATH
FOR FUN AND EXCITEMENT!

FUN?
WHY, THAT'S
AWFUL...

SOMEBODY OUGHTA
CHASE THOSE INDIANS
AWAY FROM HERE!

HA-HA!
YOU JOKER!

THE TOWNFOLK
HAVE TRIED THAT,
BUT THEY CAN'T
TAKE THE INJUNS
BY SURPRISE!

"NOT EVEN AT NIGHT...ON ACCOUNTA THE
INJUNS ARE SUCH *LIGHT* SLEEPERS..."

AHA! ME HEAR-UM PITTER-
PATTER OF PALEFACES!

LIGH!

LIGHT
SLEEPERS,
EH? HMM...

BUT IT'S NO USE...
YOU'LL NEVER SNEAK-UP
ON 'EM NO MATTER *HOW*
PUSSY-FOOTED YOU ARE!

ARROOOOOO

OH-OH!
A COYOTE IS
AFTER US NOW!

RELAX! HE'S PROBABLY MILES AWAY!
SOUND CARRIES FAR OUT IN THE
WIDE-OPEN SPACES!

HMM... A JOLLY-
TYPE IDEA IS
JELLING IN MY
JELLY-TYPE
BRAIN!

AND THAT NIGHT...

WE SHALL ATTACK YONDER ENEMY INDIAN VILLAGE FROM THIS PLATEAU!

HUH? HOW CAN WE DO THAT FROM SO FAR AWAY?

...AND WE'RE NOT EVEN ARMED WITH PEA SHOOTERS!

NO, NO... WE'LL SIMPLY SING OUR HEARTS OUT, MEN... AND KEEP THOSE INDIANS SLEEPLESS!

SO THE CATS CROON IN SHIFTS UNDER THE MOON...

OH, THE MOON AT NIGHT IS BIG 'N' DELISHUSH, DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXUSH!

Z Z Z

UGH! CAN'T SLEEP!

CAN'T SEE-UM NOISEMAKERS!

CAN'T STAND IT!

JUST G-GOTTA GET-UM FORTY WINKS! (GROAN!)

ROLL OUT THE TOM-TOMS

LET'S HAVE A POWWOW TONIGHT
MEEYOW-
ROWRR-

AND AFTER THREE DAYS AND THREE NIGHTS...

EVERY TEEPEE AND TOMAHAWK PACKED-UP AND GONE!

YAHOO! WE LICKED 'EM!

AND HERE COME THE TOWNFOLK TO CONGRATULATE US!

(YAWN!)...THANKS TO YOU WE'RE RID OF THOSE RASCAL REDSKINS AT LAST!

YOU'RE WELCOME, *PARDNERS!*

I SAY *PARDNERS* 'CAUSE WE'RE GOING TO MOVE INTO YOUR TRASH CANS NOW AND LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

EH?

NO, NO... YOU MUSTN'T DO THAT!!

OOF! AN' OW! BUT WHY NOT?

BECAUSE IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU! YOU'RE *HEROES*!

WE'LL BUILD *HOUSES* FOR YOU ALONG OUR ALLEY!

BUT...

DOGHOUSES!?!
INDEED!!

RELAX, CATS!...WHO CARES, AS LONG AS WE HAVE A *WOOF* OVER OUR HEADS?

